

The Times.

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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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THE TIMES

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Wayside Gleanings.

FOR THE TIMES.
A Song of Love.
BY SELLIE MORRIS.
I've longed to see thee, dearest,
To place my hand in thine,
To feel thy warm lips pressing
A love-kiss upon mine;
To feel thy dear hand resting
Upon my beating heart,
That beateth quicker, fonder,
When I am where thou art—
To hear thy low voice whisper
Its music to my ear,
The words so oft repeated,
That I am very dear.

Though other friends have crowded
In loneliness round me,
And I have seemed the happiest,
The gayest of the gay,
There was an inward longing,
For thee, my own! for thee,
As the bright sea-shell mourneth
Its home, the far blue sea.
Thou art my all forever,
My home, thy truest breast,
And in thy love, so truthful,
I find a place of rest.
For thee, dear one, the only—
From other friends I'd part;
Thou hast the power, dost know it—
To crush my yielded heart;
Be faithful! for my spirit
Is in thy grasp for aye;
For thee I'd live forever,
For thee, beloved, I'd die,
Then love me, love me dearly;
And always love as now,
Till death with icy fingers,
Shall cool my throbbing brow.

A Reply to the Afflicted Bachelor "Curtius."

My dear fellow. I shall commence calling you a "dear fellow" now, because I have no doubt that we shall make a bargain instant, and if we do, you will be my "dear fellow," most certainly. Your letter was just what I have been waiting for, ever since I can remember; a bona fide love letter, a real live specimen of an offer, sweetly coated over for me to swallow. Dear me, I am so nervous I can hardly write. Well, to begin with the beginning then, you want to get married; so do I. (Please don't think I am bold because I own the truth, remember it's leap year.) I like your description of yourself, and I mean you shall like me, or rather mine. You are spunky too, I like that; ain't ashamed to tell me right out, that you want me to "pop the question." No, not you; I admire your courage. I have no doubt I shall think "a store" of you, if we are married. Maybe you won't like the looks of me, or my principles, or something; I didn't think of that; however, you shall have my "physiognomy" and I shall expect to know in a few weeks how you are suited. I suppose I must tell all I know to you in the commencement. You, fussy old bachelors, are so particular, so here goes for a "personal" describing of your soon-to-be-bridal? "Honey Bee." Well, I am a Northerner, but of course, that makes no difference to you; a real live yankee girl, a native born American, a genuine daughter of the Pine Tree State. Can cut a frock,

a caper or a jig, make puddings, hock cake or poetry; churn, knit, sew, play the piano. Superintend niggers (a good way off), sing like a linnnet, sew on buttons, darn stockings, rock the cradle (!) wait on company like a queen, smooth the wrinkles on husband's face when I get you, scribble stories for the newspapers, bid you "bon nuit," or "adieu carina," besides numerous other accomplishments, such as drawing houses with leaning sides and chimneys; distorted looking cows and crazy sheep; painting pink sky and blue trees, and yellow mountains; working funny puddles with red worsted and sticking steel beads in their eyes.

Take me all round I am a genius; that is what my father calls me. Now for my principles.

Firstly, my politics are a-la-Greely. I believe every word the New York Tribune says and more too; think Frank Pierce is a miserable nuisance and deserves kicking out of the Presidential chair (wish I could land him in the gutter where he came from), consider Charles Sumner only a trifle lower than the angels, and such men as Steph. Douglas, Preston Brooks, Keitt and Buchanan a great deal lower than the "fallen" ones; intend to vote for Fremont this fall, to balance some of the "nigger" tickets for President along with our grey pony, two pigs and a neighboring cat; (property, you know.) Am for free Kansas, the total annihilation of slavery, slave-holders, (hope you ain't one) and slave States, especially Missouri.

Secondly, I am strictly temperate. Think the original Maine Law the best one made since the ten commandments; should like to wring Sam Well's neck for repealing it, believe the man that guzzles him a good many degrees worse than nothing.

Thirdly, in religious belief I am a Methodist, a double and twisted one; don't believe any other denomination is fit for anything. Am passionately fond of campmeetings and "millennium hymns."

Fourthly, I am handsome. (Tell it not in gath.) At least, every body says I am, and I believe it myself. Have black hair, dark hazel eyes, even white teeth, (I pride myself on my teeth,) a Grecian forehead, thick black brows, short upper lip, much given to curling up, a Phidian chin and clear complexion. Am five feet two inches in height; broad-shouldered, taper-waisted; weigh 125 pounds generally, am just 21 years old.

Now, what do you think of me, any way? Do I suit you, my "dear fellow?" I hope I do, for altho' I have no wealth (you know you don't care about that), I will promise to sing and laugh more real happiness into your bachelor heart than you have known for twenty-five years. I am a regular genius at cheering a body up; and I'll tell you now how I do it, or rather how I'll cheer you up, because I've no doubt we shall make a bargain. If you get blue, I shall take a seat on your knee, put both arms round your neck, nestle my face on your bosom, and tell you forty times over how much I love you, (placing kissing commas between each one.) Then I shall beg you to consider how I left the cool tranquil North, to come down into the snake-infested, smoking hot region of North Carolina, to be your loving adorable little "Bee," and make the honey and sweetness of your life; then while I am kissing your cheek again, I shall fall asleep in your arms, and you'll promise to yourself, while you keep the flies and mosquitos off my innocent little face, never to look blue again, or have the horrors again, while such a "blessed institution" as your pretty (?) Northern wife is left for you to love. There, Sir Curtius, isn't that killing?

I do hope you'll conclude to take me, right away, and do please tell me in the next "Times," whether you have whiskers or a moustache, I do so doat on whiskers.

Hoping to make my permanent home

in North Carolina soon, I remain your very busy "HONEY BEE."

SPEAK KINDLY TO THE ERRING—No bad man is ever brought to repentance by angry words, bitter and scornful reproaches. He fortifies himself against reproaches and hurls back foul charges in the face of his accuser. Yet guilty and hardened as he seems, he has a heart in his bosom that may be melted to tears by a gentle voice. Who, therefore, can restrain his disposition to chide, and can bring himself down to a fallen brother, will soon find a way to better feelings within.—It is pity and patience are the two keys which unlock the human heart.

Literary.

ADDRESS.

Delivered before the Young Ladies of Greensboro Female College, 14th May, 1856, by GEORGE DAVIS, Esq., of Wilmington, N. C.

YOUNG LADIES:

In accepting your invitation to address you to-day, I could not promise to bring you any thing worthy of you, or of the occasion. The busy toils of active life—the calling of the professional harness—the daily fulfillment of the original curse, "by the sweat of your brow"—he who has these things upon him, may gaze with longing eyes upon the pleasant paths of literature; but they are not for him. He has no inheritance in them. Rare and glorious holidays he may have—golden days, when he may walk for an hour in the sunshine with Milton or Shakespeare, with Spenser or Pope, with Addison or Steele, or, if adventurous spirit, may dare the mountain tops with Bacon, Bayle or Locke—or may wander in the groves of Academe, drinking in divine philosophy, or in Arcadia, with Sidney, listening with charmed ear to the sweet singers of poesie. But these are only dreams. The sunshine passes, and the work returns. The pressing Now shuts out the Past and the Hereafter, and the man awakes to his man's destiny, happy if he does not altogether forget the lessons which these pleasant interviews have taught him.

Now, I have come from the active toils of life, having no learning or eloquence to instruct, or please you; but simply to testify my interest in the cause of education. For it is a cause that is very near my heart. Wherever, throughout her broad limits, the sons and daughters of North Carolina are looking upward in the march of improvement, holding aloft their standard, and inscribing upon it "Excelsior," there is a spot of interest to me, and a resting place for my most cordial sympathies. And though I bring no rich gifts of varied lore, I can assure you that I do bring, what you will not despise, the kindly spirit of an elder brother, saying "Come, and let us reason together." I desire to tell you some homely truths which cannot be learned too soon, or pondered too well, for your happiness. And, trust me, homely things are not despised because they are homely. Our choicest treasures are often those which lie continually about our path, and at our very feet, unheeded, while we vainly grasp at glittering nothings. Even in your young and blooming life you have already cast some anxious glances at the future. What is life? What is to be its history for me? What of care and suffering, what of honor or fame, what of esteem and love, what of happiness and peace, shall it bring? To assist you to find, or make, right answers to such questions, is the earnest hope of my purpose to-day.

We are fond of calling this the age of progress. And in many things, especially in art and science, so it is. Wonderful steam, which compasses with its mighty power sea and land, making our magnificent rivers to be almost like the crowded thoroughfares of a populous city, and bringing our fatherland which used to lie so many weary miles across the ocean almost to our very doors—the terrible spirit of the lightning bent to man's intelligence, and made to be the swift and patient messenger of his thoughts—the glorious sun, while not neglecting the joyful mission of light and life on which he was launched by the great Creator, when the morning stars first sang together, yet stooping from his high career to paint for us the loved lineaments of a friend, or the varied beauties of a landscape—the every day developments of practical chemistry, grappling with the secrets of nature, evolving her hidden laws, and applying them in a thousand useful forms to

lessen labor, to multiply its increase, to add to our comforts and embellish our homes—these are some of the evidences of a progress in physical sciences that none now could willingly forego. In music, painting and sculpture, though we have as yet nothing which can be called a distinct school of our own, we have done much, and even in Italy, the very seat of the beautiful, the studios of American sculptors and painters are the favorite resort of the wealthy and gifted of every clime. In literature, too, our achievements have been great. What has become of the proud British taunt of "Who reads an American book?" The shelves of the London bookellers teem with the issues of the American press, and English authors now look to the verdict of the American public with scarcely less anxiety than they await the judgment of their own. Living, Danforth Prescott, Everett, Cooper, Halleck, Bryant, Longfellow—these are names which are and would willingly die; and the learned works of Kent and Story are cited with reverence in Westminster Hall—even at the very feet of Gamaliel. But better than all, men no longer write for posterity alone. Literature is now a profession by which they may not only live, but achieve contemporaneous fame and fortune. And we look back with equal astonishment and scorn upon the times which starved Goldsmith, and would give no more than five pounds for the copyright of Paradise Lost. This is much, very much. But is it all? Is the world really better? or wiser in the wisdom which makes true happiness? In religion and morals, where are we? Where are the great crusaders against the corruptions of the times? Where are Peter and Paul? Or if these were divinely inspired, where are Calvin, and Luther and Melancthon? Where are the noble martyrs of a noble faith? Some there are, gallant and faithful soldiers, but ah! how few, when numbered with the long files of the army of Mammon! In Arctic ice, in the burning heat of the Indies, amid the savage horrors of every heathen land, they die daily, and we do not even write their names! In morals, who does not know that fraud increases, that crimes multiply, and that the arm of justice is too often powerless, when it should smite the strong? In religion, who does not know that the world is running after strange gods?—Who does not know that even the very priests who keep the fire upon the altars of a divine faith, have become—not here, thank Heaven! but further North—have become the ministers of wild fanaticism, stirrers up of discord, preachers of bloodshed? Is virtue more beloved and sought, or modest worth and goodness better appreciated than of yore? Or are riches less powerful to attract and dazzle, to "blazon evil deeds, or consecrate a crime?" Death strikes, and a good man falls—a gentle and loving spirit that went through the world doing good, breathing an atmosphere of peace, helping the needy, binding up the broken heart, healing discord, rendering justice, loving mercy, holding to truth. He dies, a few hearts bleed, his virtues are buried with him, his example is forgotten, and his name is written in the sand—Another dies;—and the mourners go about the streets, velvet robes are folded above him, poets sing his praises, towns are named in his honor, cities are draped, and States resolve how much they respected, admired and honored him. Would you know the reason? He was worth a million of money; and though he knew no kindness or generosity while living, he died endowing a doubtful, but ostentatious charity. These things may not be among us; but they are near, and touch our very borders. They are characteristics of our age, and of too much of our country.

Young ladies, I see you before me blooming in youth and health, frank and gay in innocence, and happy in fond anticipations of the future; wondering, perhaps, if such dark shadows really rest upon a world which seems so bright, and the only glimpses of which have reached you have come veiled in rose-hues, purple and gold—Why do I speak to you of things like these? Do they concern you? Ay, more than you dream of. Think you, would Henry Ward Beecher stand up to preach sedition and bloodshed, if the women of Brooklyn did not daily and nightly throng at his feet to hang upon his words and applaud his vilest sentences? Think you, would Horace Greeley continue to be the powerful representative of every abominable opinion in government, morals and religion, if he were not the petted, admired and honored guest of every woman's rights convention,

and free-love association in New York? I have to tell you of these things; but they are true. Year by year the tale has been told in every school and college in our land, that North Carolina looks to her sons, and right well has the appeal been answered. Great names are hers. Brave deeds adorn her annals. Tardy history has begun to do her justice, and already her pen has written, "if any doubt the capacity of man or self-government, let them read the history of North Carolina." Advancing in wealth, power, civilization and refinement, and content with no half-way excellence, her people now rises unto you. North Carolina looks to her daughters! She knows no extent of your influence for good or ill. She feels the usefulness and dignity of your mission. She sees in you the mothers of our patriots and statesmen, and on you she relies for their instruction in learning and virtue. What bright name, what glorious life, has dignified and adorned humanity, whose brightness has not caught its first rays from off the altar of a mother's love? What mother has given a hero to history, who was not herself worthy to be the mother of heroes? What dark deeds are recorded in the book of crimes, which carefully traced, may not find their origin and first cause far back in a neglected or misdirected home education? It much concerns you to understand these things. It is because I believe, and know, and feel them, that I am here to-day. If I had regarded you as born for no higher destiny, no nobler work than to flaunt in silks and broad, as do the latest novel at home, I would have suffered your invitation to "pass by me as the idle wind, which I respect not." But, to cheer, and adorn, and make happy the homes of good men—to be the gentlest and wisest ministers of good—to spread around you an atmosphere of virtue, love and peace which the pure will delight to enter, and the vicious will not dare to approach—to pass through life elevating, refining, ennobling and blessing all within your sphere—it is because I know that this may be, and ought to be, your destiny that I am here to speak with earnestness and feeling. And, believe me, I speak with the voice of every man in the State, whose opinion is at all worth having, when I say to you again, North Carolina looks to her daughters! Whether you will set your mark on high, and aim for a noble destiny like this, choose ye to-day. The starting point is here. For off, but bright and shining, the goal is before you. It seems a weary way. You see the trials, the difficulties, the dangers; you see the darkness and the thorns. You may not see the sunbeams and the flowers—but they are there. Seize, then, the instant time. "Look not mournfully back into the past. It is gone. Wisely improve the present. It is yours." God will take care of hereafter, if you will but only, and always, take care of to-day.

"To us, no future, how'er pleasant,
Let the dead past bury its dead;
Act, act, in the living present,
Heart within, and God e'er head."

No human excellence is self-born.—When you read of Minerva springing at a bound from the brain of Jupiter, full-formed and perfect, I would have you to remember that you are reading fable—and a fable that speaks only of the Gods. It is a dangerous creed which teaches that some are born good and great, while others are equally born base and wicked. Without intending to broach the discussion of a great ethical problem, I am persuaded that the difference in our original natures, especially as regards the moral qualities, is far less than is generally supposed; and that it is the method and degree of culture, more particularly of self-culture, which chiefly makes the difference in men and women. And I fear this truth is but seldom rightly comprehended by the young. You fix your gaze upon some real or imaginary pattern of excellence, sigh at what you deem its unapproachable perfection, and murmur despondingly in your hearts, ah! if God had only made me like unto her! Now, while none can give you the assurance that you are equal to any named perfection, yet it is equally true that none can assure you, and therefore it is folly to persuade yourselves, that it is beyond your reach. It is perfectly certain that God has given you the capability to be all that he intended be, you to and therefore all that you ought to be. When men have achieved greatness and fame, so much of the brightness of their subsequent career is reflected back upon their early life, that we are apt to view it in a false light. We read of the glories of Arcola, Marengo, Wagram and Austerlitz,

and we see only the Consul and the Emperor, and think that he must have been born king of men. We shut our eyes to what was perhaps the real touchstone of his splendid success. We do not heed the laborious study and discipline of the scholar of the Polytechnique; we forget the severe application, and the brave, and almost cruel self-mastery of the young lieutenant of artillery,—above all, we forget that Napoleon had Madame Letitia for his mother. When we are told that the publisher of Dickens sold 35,000 copies of the first number of his new serial, we think of him only as he first burst upon the world in all the humor, pathos, and genius of the Pickwick Papers. We forget the obscure and unfriended young law clerk, earning the scantiest subsistence by reporting for the daily papers, struggling with poverty, hardship and drudgery in every shape; yet fighting bravely on, until he won a noble triumph over them all at last. I am not contending that all men are born Clays and Websters, if they choose, nor all women, Somervilles and De Stuels. It contents me to announce a far narrower proposition—that it is in the power of each one of us to be much better and wiser than we are, and easily much worse. Take, then, this admitted truth as the resting point of a generous ambition. Ponder it well. Let it be the ark to which your thoughts, whithersoever they may wander by day, will faithfully return at night, and fold their wings. This done, and one of the surest guides to excellence is already yours. If self-examination finds you feeble, be not disheartened. The very beginning of our strength is the knowledge and study of our weakness. Our journey upon earth is like the passage of a feeble army through a hostile land. If we would reach the goal at which we aim, we must move with care and caution, with perseverance and hope. Every step we advance, we must set the sentinels, and fortify the camp. How can we properly fortify, if we know not where the attack is most likely to be successful? Beginning thus with the knowledge that you are weak, yet can make yourselves strong, let thought rise into reflection, reflection into resolution, resolution into daily action—and behold! the victory and the peace!

But perhaps I have been dwelling too much in abstraction, and I desire to come to more practical points. Taking it for granted that you are imbued with a desire for improvement, and a hope of excellence, how is the work to be begun? If it were mine to-day, as your dearest friend, to choose for each one of you that most valuable gift, or rather quality, of all others, without which no excellence can be purchased, no true happiness attained, what should it be? To the Christian the answer is easy. But I stand not here as a Christian teacher, but as a man of the world, who has learned some hard lessons in a hard school, and would gladly turn them to your profit. What should it be? Beauty? fortune? genius? social rank? scholarship? These are excellent things. But far above them all I would choose a constant habit of patient and cheerful submission to duty. I speak not now of any of those high sacrifices, those noble self-triumphs, which demand the strength and constancy of a martyr. These will be but rarely, and I trust never, demanded of you. Far less of any austere self-abnegation, which would drown upon all relaxation and amusement, chill the genial current of your hearts, and freeze you up into detestable patterns of rigid propriety. I speak of the little, simple, daily duties of your every day life. Of that habit of mind which will prompt you, whatever you have to do, whether it be a simple sum in arithmetic, or a lesson in grammar,—whether to go to Church or to school,—whether to obey your teachers, or to reverence your parents,—whether to pray to God at night, or to rise to your studies with the lark,—to do it all readily, cheerfully and conscientiously. If you are so fortunate as to have already attained this habit, you will hardly dignify it as obedience to duty; you will rather feel it as an undefinable unaccountableness, when anything has been left undone, which ought to have been done. This may seem a little thing. But in my judgment it is the very foundation of all true excellence. Its beginning is in trifles; but, if thoroughly pursued, its end is the perfect whole of a beautiful and consistent rectitude; and its accomplishment is happiness and peace. Transgressing its rule, we may escape punishment, or even censure, from others, but not from ourselves. There is a judge within, born with us, ever faithful and

true, sitting daily in the judgment seat, and administering to us the most exact justice, whether it be to approve or to condemn. It is an excellent thing to have him for a friend, and the part of true wisdom to cultivate his friendship. When he smiles, the world all brightens to you. The sun shines more gloriously, the birds sing more tunefully, the green leaves dance more merrily—all nature puts on her loveliest garments; and it seems as if there were an angel, whose special charge it was to bless and make you happy. But, if your ambition do not rise so high—if you prefer to live for the applause and admiration of the world, rather than for true wisdom and happiness—then know that there is no surer talisman than this ever ready and cheerful performance of duties, to win you "honor, love, obedience, troops of friends." Society is a nice observer of character; and although it too often applauds what is vicious, it seldom fails to appreciate what is really beautiful and good. Even hypocrisy has been said to be the homage which vice pays to virtue. And it is not more certain that there cannot be shadows without light, than that there cannot be loveliness without love. The woman who takes her place in the world as if conscious that she is an essential part of a wise and perfect plan, rather than as if believing that she had happened here accidentally, and for no purpose but, like a transient child, to chase the butterflies and gather flowers, until the sun goes down, and the eternal darkness comes—who sees her duties all around her, and does not simply not avoid them, but steps to their performance with a firm heart and a cheerful faith, lightening their burdens with a gentle patience, smoothing their asperities with a sweet and happy temper, laughing at the little troubles, bending to the great ones with a hopeful resignation, doing good, and thinking not of it, offering a constant sacrifice of small sweet charities, happy because considerate for the happiness of others, and always gentle, loving, faithful and true—ah! believe me, it is not necessary for such an one to seek for admiration! For it is impossible not to love, admire, and honor her. She may not be beautiful, but those who are nearest to her will see it the least. She may not be young, but youth will reverence her. She may not be learned, but learning will bow down to her. She may not be rich, nor famous, nor fashionable. But riches and fame and fashion, are nothing to her. For, behold! her children rise up and call her blessed, and her husband wears her in his heart of hearts, and friends esteem and love, good angels guard, and God blesses her.

To be continued.

STEADINESS AT SEA.—We find the following in the northern papers: "Everybody knows how the mariner's compass is hung on two crossed axes, so that it stands level, whatever may be the inclination or the plunges of the vessel. A Yankee has recently applied the same principle, to some extent, to berths for passengers to avoid sea-sickness: and one or more of our ocean steamers are said to have a number of their berths so arranged. The Astronomer Royal of Scotland is recently announced as having 'invented' a still grander and far more important application of the same principle—the free axis of rotation; the design being to carry delicate astronomical instruments, and the observer with them, as steadily as on land, so that a ship's place can be ascertained by observation with considerably more accuracy than with the small instruments now held in the hand."

A NEW CENT.—Every body will be glad to learn that a new cent is to be coined. The old copper head, which has so long represented the smallest fractional division of our decimal money in use, is too cumbersome and large for the little value it represents, and the substitution for it of a new coin, readily distinguishable from all others in circulation, will be considered by all a great improvement. It is therefore proposed by the Director of the Mint, that the new cent shall be eighty-three parts copper and twelve parts nickel. This will make the coin of a dark reddish color. It is to weigh 73 grains, less than half the present cent, which is 168 grains.—Phil. Sun.

RAILROAD APPROPRIATION.—A bill

loaning six hundred thousand dollars per mile to the Railroad Company, embracing the Texas Railroad Company, has passed both Houses of the Texas Legislature, by a vote of more than two-thirds.

Common Schools.

From the Western Eagle.

A Few Thoughts for Teachers.

There is certainly one fault in the mode of teaching, in some of our common schools, which deserves attention, and that one is this: a noisy school, where each child is permitted to learn his lesson aloud, producing a confusion and babel of tongues, such as would confuse any brain.—When each one is permitted thus to spell and read aloud it is always the case that they pass rapidly over their words, mispronouncing them, and thus forming a habit of carelessness, and incorrect pronunciation, which they will remove with difficulty. On the other hand, in a silent school, they form the opposite habit of looking carefully at each word, and spelling it correctly, which to say the least of it, conduce a correct pronunciation. And a second objection to noisy schools, is, that none who are more advanced, can carry on their studies to any advantage, in such confusion of sounds, as always exist in such schools. This may be considered by some as a small matter, but let any teacher try it, and he will soon see its superiority over the old mode; and parents who try such a school will make a difference in the teachers who adopt the different plans.

And again, in too many of our schools, the only object of the teacher seems to be to teach the child to call his words correctly, and get through his lesson, so that we have seen children far advanced for those who had no better opportunities, who would in common parlance read as well as their teachers; and yet they could not define a single idea expressed in their lesson, or tell the meaning of the word morality. The teacher should labor to implant ideas in the minds of his pupils; and to do this he should question them upon each lesson, explaining and illustrating it until they cannot only read but understand it. In this manner he will cultivate a habit of thinking, and gradually expand the mind, rendering study pleasant, and the recitation interesting, both to his pupils and to himself. It is true this will require labor, and the teacher will find employment for all his time; but this is his duty, and parents should never pay teachers to sit and doze away the hours for teaching, or employ them in reading for his own advantage. His leisure hours are for this purpose; and if the teacher does his duty he will find no time for anything else during the six or seven hours (which is long enough at any season) devoted to teaching. When our teachers thus try to instruct the child, instead of teaching him to call unintelligible words there will be a rapid improvement in point of knowledge among the masses of the young.

We have often thought too great strictness and severity to scholars do more harm than too much leniency. Both are wrong, and a teacher should be a man of prudence remembering that children are different in their natures and disposition—one requires severity, another only a gentle reproof, and severity must be a last resort. If a teacher will succeed in gaining the confidence and esteem of his pupils there will be little need of severity, and the government of the school will be comparatively an easy task. We throw out these suggestions hoping they may benefit some of those who should be honored among us; for to them is committed the first teachings of the young minds around us, and there is an important trust.

How should the young who pretend to teach our children, try to qualify themselves for this. It will not do for them to remain stationary in point of knowledge; they should have ambition to excel. Emulation in this work is worthy of all praise, and it will become the duty of those who watch over our common school interest to drop off those who will not improve, and give those who do, they made their labor merited. No teacher can plead his want of time for improvement. If he has no time to improve, he has no time to teach, and consequently had better get his or her money another way. Our funds should not be thrown away upon such, and it is to be hoped that by a gradual process such teachers only will be licensed who can and will prove a benefit to those who would employ them.

To the Friends of Education in North Carolina.

At a preliminary meeting of delegates from various Counties, held in Goldsboro, in May last, it was resolved to hold a State Convention of the friends of Education in North Carolina in the coming Fall—and the undersigned were appointed a Committee of Preparation with power to determine the time and place of holding said Convention and of electing persons to prepare essays upon subjects designated.

We hereby announce that SALISBURY has been fixed on as the place of said meeting, and that it will take place on Tuesday the 21st day of October next; and we also take pleasure in being able to announce that the citizens of Salisbury have tendered the free hospitalities of the place to the delegates to the Convention, and that only half the usual fare will be charged to the visitors on the Rail-Roads of the State.

The meeting promises to be the most recent of the kind ever held in North-

Carolina; and it is hoped that many friends of the cause from all parts of the State will come to counsel together, to hear and communicate information, to encourage each other, and to help to give unity of aim and system of effort to the laborers in this important field. A brief address, setting forth more fully the objects of this Convention, will be issued in a few days; and in the meantime this notice is given that those interested may be enabled to make timely preparations.

That the delegates may receive proper attention all wishing or expecting to attend are requested to give early notice to D. A. Davis of Salisbury, who will report their names to the committee of the Town appointed to see to the comfort of the visitors. It is to be hoped that a false delicacy will not prevent any one from complying with this request.

Professors in Colleges, Teachers in Classical and common Schools, Officers of the common School system, and all friends of the great cause of Education, and all friends of North Carolina are cordially invited to attend as delegates.

C. H. WILEY,
Super. Com. Schools for N. C.
D. A. DAVIS,
of Rowan Co.,

E. W. OGBORN,
of Guilford Co.,
Wm. K. LANE,
of Wayne Co.,

E. GRAVES,
of Warren Co.,
Committee of Preparations.

Newspapers in the State friendly to the cause are earnestly requested to give the above several insertions in their papers, and at as early a day as possible.
Aug. 14th 1856

News of the Day.

Later from California.

The Vigilance Committee still in Power.—Judge Terry still in the Custody of the Committee.

The steamer Ariel, from Aspinwall, with San Francisco dates to the 21st ult., arrived at New York, at 11 o'clock, Wednesday night. She brings \$1,470,000 in treasure.

Affairs were quiet at the Isthmus. The sloop of war St. Mary's was still at Panama, and the sloop of war Saratoga was at Aspinwall—all well.

The Vigilance Committee continued to hold full sway in San Francisco. Nothing of moment had transpired during the fortnight intervening since last advices. A controversy was pending between certain parties and the Governor of California, relative to an arrangement with the Vigilance Committee, that they may deliver up Judge Terry and cease to exercise authority. Nothing, however, had been accomplished.

Hopkins, who was stabbed by Terry, was convalescing, after having been despatched of. The fate of the Judge was undecided. The exportation of offensive parties still continued. Jas. Gallagher, Casey's executor, had been arrested, but was liberated on certain conditions, agreed to by the committee. Several others were given the same privilege.

Charles Lilly, the pugilist, was arrested and admitted to bail to settle his affairs before being exiled.

Charles E. Rajel, one of the parties, engaged in the seizure of the State arms from the schooner Julia, was held to bail for piracy in twenty-five thousand dollars.

Ned McGowan, one of the accomplices in the murder of James King, having been seen at Santa Barbara, en route for Lower California, an armed schooner with a large force on board was forthwith despatched for him by the committee. The regular authorities had also sent in pursuit of him without effect. At the latest dates his capture was considered certain.

Philander Brace, one of the murderers of Capt. West, was in the hands of the committee, and his execution was looked for.

Numerously signed petitions and great mass meetings had called on the city and county officers to resign. All of them positively refused compliance except two. The newly appointed board of supervisors declared vacant the offices of the sheriff, coroner and assessor, and appointed others, but the old incumbents refused to abdicate.

The committee publish an expose of the official corruption in the city administration.

The accounts from the mines are favorable.

The crops are everywhere abundant.

Numerous serious fires are reported. At the town of Placerville 186 buildings were burnt, involving a loss of \$900,000. The village of Georgetown, Placer county, has been burnt. Loss estimated at \$100,000. A large number of buildings were also burnt at Marysville, involving a loss of \$160,000.

The town of Fair Play, El Dorado county, has also suffered severely from fire. Loss \$70,000.

Numerous fatal shooting affrays are reported in the interior of the State.

FURTHER.—A correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer writes from San Francisco, under date of July 21, as follows:

The Vigilance Committee yet holds it

over us. The Yankee merchants here got together, bought up and controlled the city papers with two exceptions, worked on the French and Germans to join them through military enthusiasm and have carried matters here with a high hand. The Constitution is annulled, the trial by jury, writ of habeas corpus, confronting the accused with the witnesses against him, are all broken down. We are virtually slaves. If I were arrested by them, my only hope would be that Capt. Boutwell, of the "John Adams," would interfere, because I am a Federal officer. No private citizen is safe. In the State a majority now disapprove of the Committee, but do not care enough for San Francisco to come down here and put down the rebellion. I have fought this heresy without stint, and so have all the Southern gentlemen of this city with one or two exceptions. Our reliance is in the Federal Government. Had not Gen. Wool refused us arms, we would have long since crushed out the traitors. We had more reliable, fighting men than they had.

Judge Terry is one of our most honorable gentlemen, and is esteemed by the first men in the State. In the affray which led to his arrest, he acted in self-defense strictly. He is denied a public trial; his wife is refused access to him, and their letters to each other are opened and read by the Committee. His doom is determined on—banishment; but the force of a trial has been kept up for three weeks, and the decision not yet pronounced.

There are on this Committee of some forty men, invested with absolute power, three Southern men. One of them told a friend of mine that the great trouble they had inside was to combat the sectional feeling of Northern men against Terry.

If this treason be not put down, the country will be ruined—not fit to live in. The Committee show no signs whatever of dissolving. They will not do so until made to do so by the strong hand. They have 6,000 enrolled members, 3,000 armed men, and a number of cannon. But, with five hundred regulars and the thousands who would help them, the task would be easy to put them down.

A Scene of Horror.

NEARLY THREE THOUSAND LIVES LOST.

One of the items of news by the Canada, is, an awful earthquake in the Molucces, involving a loss of nearly three thousand lives. A spectator writes to an English Journal:—

"The glowing lava streamed downwards with irresistible force in different directions, bearing with it whatever it encountered on its destructive course, and causing the sea to boil wherever they came in contact. The hot springs opened up and cast out a flood of boiling water, which destroyed and carried away what the fire had spared. The sea, obedient to an unusual impulse, lashed the rocks with frightful violence, dashed upon the shore and heaved itself with a wild haste against the land as if it strove to overmaster the fire stream."

"This frightful picture of destruction, the horror of which was increased by the shrieks of men and beasts, the wild roaring of the tempest, and the crashing of thousands of trees torn up and carried away, was followed, about an hour later, by peals of thunder which shook the ground and deafened the ears. A black column of stone and ashes shot up from the mountain to an immense height and fell, illuminated by the glare of the lava, like a shower of fire upon the surrounding country below, producing a darkness that, only now and then momentarily broken by the flashes of lightning, was so intense, that people could not discern objects close at hand, and which completed their confusion and despair. Large stones were hurled through the air, crushing whatever they fell upon. Houses and crops, which had not been destroyed by fire, sunk and disappeared beneath the ashes and stones, and the hill streams, stopped by these barriers, formed lakes, which, breaking over their banks, soon proved a new source of destruction."

"This lasted some hours. About midnight the raging elements sank to rest; but on the following day, about noon, they again resumed their work of destruction, with renewed violence. In the meantime the fall of ashes continued without intermission, and was so thick on this day that the rays of the sun could not penetrate through it, and an appalling darkness prevailed. Scarcely recovered in some degree from their fright, the inhabitants of this desolated part of Sangir were again disturbed by an eruption on the 17th of March, which destroyed many fields and a great number of trees on the Tabukan side. Since then the volcano has remained quiet, the only symptom of its working has been the smoke rising up in all directions from the cracks and fissures in the ground."

"On the other side of Kaudhar, on the extreme north point of the Island, the appearance of the devastation which has been caused, is, if possible, even more frightful than what has taken place at Taruna. For here, where formerly there were seen extensive fields bearing all kinds of crops, and thickly planted and endless groves of coconuts, we now find nothing but lava, stones, and ashes.—The liquid fire seems at this point to have flowed from the mountain with irresistible force and in

prodigious quantity. Not only has this fearful flood, as it were, buried the whole district and all that was upon it, but after having caused this destruction over an extent of several miles, it was still powerful enough, on reaching the shore, to form two long tanjongs (spies) at places where the depth of water formerly consisted of many fathoms. The loss of life has been great. It is estimated as follows in the undermentioned districts: Taruna, men, women, and children, 723; Kandhar, men, women, and children, 45; Tabukan, men, women, and children, 2,039; total 2,806. "The greater number met their death in the gardens. They fled in all directions, but were overtaken and swallowed up by the fatal fire stream. Some tried to save themselves in the trees, but were either carried away with them or killed by the scorching heat. At Kalangau and Taring the houses were filled with people who were stopped in their flight by the lava streaming down on all sides and the streams of boiling water, and who met their death under the burning ashes and the tumbling houses. Many who had reached the shore, and thought themselves safe, because a pray to the furious waves, and many died through sheer despair and agony."

The Chesapeake and Albemarle Canal.

The region of country, through which this improvement is to permeate and the extreme borders which it is to reach and tap, is rich in agricultural products. Passing through Albemarle and Pamlico Sounds, it attains to its southern terminus from the prolific grounds bordering the Roanoke, the products of the teeming and alluvial bottoms along this winding river.

The circular county of Bertie upon its northern and eastern band—triangular Northampton—and the rich and oblong Halifax, bounded by Gaston on the north, and the little town of Palmyra at its southern extremity, on the Roanoke—are among the counties of the old North State which are to be brought into closer union with Norfolk and Portsmouth, "our common harbor." On the Chowan, we have Chowan, Gates and Hertford—while Currituck, Camden, Pasquotank and Perquimans are westerly by Currituck Sound, the North River and the Pasquotank, with those minor streams which disengage into Albemarle Sound. Washington and Tyrrel are embraced by Albemarle and Pamlico Sounds, the river of the latter name dividing the county of Beaufort, which is contiguous to Martin, Pitt and Craven counties. Other portions of country will be brought more or less within the influence of this double duct which is to connect us so closely with a productive region of our sister State.

We had no idea of the quantity of wool, for instance, which is produced by this region, some of the counties comprising which we have already named. The amount annually produced and secured reaches 100,000 pounds: the number of sheep being about 85,000. We have no means of ascertaining the probable trade in lumber which so direct a communication will open and stimulate; but have no doubt it would be large—especially in staves and naval timber. The annual value of household manufactures exceeds in value \$226,000. The number of swine exceeds 2,740,000, which would increase the supply here of bacon and lard. The yield of wheat is comparatively small, somewhat beyond 205,000 bushels.—But this is not the staple. Corn is the great stock of this region of North Carolina; the annual yield of which approaches, if it does not exceed 6,700,000 bushels—which would afford a vast magazine, upon which to draw, for our Norfolk merchants and commission and middle men.

Sweet potatoes and Irish potatoes form no inconsiderable portion of the annual yield, and tend to swell not inconsiderably the products of this land. Of the former, the annual yield reaches about 1,195,000 bushels, and of the latter, nearly 130,000. About 160,000 pounds of butter are made. There are some fine grazing lands—and the proximity to a market which this improvement will effect, will stimulate the production, perhaps, to double this amount. We have made no mention of the tobacco, rye, and other products, because of their comparative unimportance. When we reflect that this canal will enhance the value of lands by affording a cheap and expeditious conveyance to market, it ought to enlist the favor and secure the good will and encouragement of the farmers whose lands are contiguous and brought within the range of its benign influence. This we have no doubt it will secure, if it has not already enlisted them as friends. With this improvement and the Norfolk and Petersburg Railroad, which we are informed will be in running order in a few months, Norfolk will begin, we hope, to take a more elevated position among the trading cities of the State, and Portsmouth may hope to cease being that merely inconsiderable "fish town" which she was once gubernatorially dubbed. Situated as we are upon the Elizabeth, we ought, it must be confessed, to be more firmly united in interest—as we are most purely and entirely in a common destiny.—Portsmouth Transcript.

Terrific Storm—Great Destruction of Life and Property.

A violent rain and wind storm commenced at New Orleans and on the coast of Louisiana on the 9th inst., and continued on the 10th, doing immense damage. The streets of New Orleans were flooded off and on during the continuance of the storm, and the waters of Lake Pontchartrain were blown back, submerging the farms in the vicinity and the Jackson rail-road for many miles. The destruction of property (say the telegraphic accounts) has been immense—indeed, the loss is incalculable. On the evening of the 13th, a report reached New Orleans that Last Island—a summer resort—had been engulfed, completely submerged, and all the buildings thereon swept away, and 187 lives lost. The steambot Star, a small packet, had been blown ashore 400 yards from the hotel and wrecked, and it was reported that 250 persons were clinging to her. A steambot had been despatched from New Orleans to the assistance of those on the Island. It is hoped that the rumors have been exaggerated, but they bear the impress of truth, and it is feared that they are too true. The Island is mostly frequented by wealthy planters from the neighboring Parishes, and contained a large hotel and numerous cottages, which are all gone. The water rose at the rate of a foot a minute, and it is reported that it is five feet deep all over the Island.

LATER.—Telegraphic dates from New Orleans of the 15th verify the sad story given above. It is positively ascertained that 108 persons were lost.

It is feared that Grand Cillon Island, another watering place, shared the same fate. The corn, cotton and sugar crops are injured incalculably. The storm extended as far up the Mississippi as heard from. At the government hospital, Baton Rouge, fourteen inches of rain fell between Sunday evening and Tuesday evening.

The following is the latest despatch: NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 15.—The survivors of the Last Island disaster reached this city this morning. They estimate the loss of life at 200; 182 have already been counted. Many of the survivors are wounded, bruised, or have broken limbs.

The dead bodies were plundered by a set of pirates who inhabit the island.

The steamer Perseverance, from Galveston, has arrived. The steamer Nautilus had not been heard from.

There was nothing definite from Cailon Island, but there was undoubtedly great loss of life there. It was reported that thirty dead bodies had been found on one end of the island, and that the loss of property there amounted to \$58,000.

The loss on Last Island was \$100,000. It is supposed that \$10,000 in money, in the pockets of the victims, fell into the hands of the pirates, besides \$5,000 in baggage.

On the river, the banks at Bayou Sara had caved in, carrying away three residences, but no lives were lost.

Several vessels were blown ashore at the mouth of the Mississippi, and the telegraph line from thence suffered severely.

The British schooner Manchester, from Belize, Honduras, is ashore at South Point. She reports a large fire at Belize five days before her departure, involving a loss of half a million dollars.

Important from St. Domingo.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Advices from St. Domingo of the 3d inst. state that a revolution is in progress there, growing out of the terms of the Spanish treaty, which favors the descendants of Spaniards.—The Spaniards, being most numerous, wish to hoist the Spanish flag again. The citizens and soldiers were hastening to the Spanish consul to get registered as Spanish citizens. Great excitement had arisen in consequence. All the tribunals were closed, and business was suspended. The President and cabinet were threatening to resign. The foreigners and citizens are looking anxiously for a government vessel to protect them. The latter say that the Spanish flag shall never again be hoisted there. The Spanish consul was opposing the ratification of the American treaty, and thwarting the American consul in all measures.

ASSAULT UPON AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

A letter from Trento, in the Universal German Gazette, states that on the 15th, the pilot of a Sardinian brig, an American citizen and a Protestant, having had the imprudence not to take off his hat at a procession, especially at a moment when the Archbishop of Trento was passing in state, was attacked by the mob and brutally ill-treated, until the Archbishop himself came to his rescue, and had him carried to his own palace to receive medical assistance. It is said a report of the matter has been addressed to the foreign envoys at Naples.

TRAGEDY IN FLORIDA.—At Ocala,

Florida, on the 3d inst., Dr. W. J. C. Rogers, proprietor of a drug store, while quarrelling with his wife at the dinner table, jumped from his seat and seizing a loaded gun discharged its contents into her side causing her death in two hours. He was immediately arrested. The unfortunate act is attributable to the too free use of liquor by the husband.

Appropriations by Congress.

The National Intelligencer presents a tabular list of seventy-eight internal improvement bills, all originated in the Senate, and all of which, with the exception of three, have passed that body. The most important of these bills have already become laws by a vote of two-thirds in each House. The amount of appropriation required to meet the expense of this system of internal improvement is as follows:

Total amount appropriated in bills originating in the Senate \$3,185,333 To which add amount appropriated in House bill for improvement of Des Moines Rapids, Upper Mississippi, which bill has passed both Houses.....\$200,000

\$3,385,333

From which may be deducted the sum proposed to be appropriated in the bills laid on the table or rejected by the Senate.....\$240,000

Total amount appropriated by bills that have passed the Senate.....\$3,095,333

The Intelligencer states that "most of the objects for which appropriations have been voted were included in the general bill which met the Presidential veto at the last Congress; and the friends of the respective measures were consequently compelled to present each item in a separate bill, to be tested upon its own merits. The greater portion of the bills were passed by votes of two to one, and the principle may therefore be considered as fully tested before the present Senate, and affirmed by that body, that the General Government possesses authority to appropriate money from the Treasury to works deemed national in their character, as well as under the clause granting power 'to regulate commerce' as under the war-making power. If we may judge of the sentiment of the House of Representatives on the subject by its action upon the three bills which have become laws notwithstanding the Presidential veto, we may consider the policy as settled, so far as the Thirty-fourth Congress is concerned."

A NORTH CAROLINIAN KILLED IN LAWRENCE, KANSAS TERRITORY.—On Wednesday, the 28th of July, a man by the name of Geo. Wilson, from Mocksville, N. C., was killed in Lawrence, by Edward Chapman, keeper of a livery stable in that place. It seems, according to a statement published in the Leecompton Union, that the quarrel originated about one dollar.

Wilson hired a wagon and horses from Chapman to convey himself and daughter to Leecompton, and on his return a dispute arose between them about the price to be paid. Wilson, it seems, refused to pay a dollar which Chapman told him was due, and at the same time telling him (Wilson) that he could not leave without paying. Wilson told Chapman to let him alone, that he did not owe him anything, and at the same time proceeded to get into the stage to go on his journey, when Chapman struck him over the head with a club, fracturing the skull. Wilson proceeded to Westport, where he died in a few hours after his arrival.

The Union has heard that Wilson was partially deranged, occasioned by the loss of his wife, which happened very recently, and that his daughter was travelling with him for the purpose of trying to reconcile him. He had been to Leecompton, and said he intended to go back home, but on arriving at Lawrence he had the unfortunate difficulty which terminated so fatally. Miss Wilson is now in Westport, Mo., "a stranger in a strange land," and bereft of both father and mother. Chapman gave himself up and is now in custody in this city.

INTERESTING TO DENTISTS.—At the recent Dentists' Convention, held in New York, Dr. Harris, of Baltimore, exhibited an instrument invented by Dr. Putnam for producing local anesthesia, very useful for extracting teeth without pain.

Dr. Putnam stated that he had extracted three or four thousand teeth with the aid of this instrument. The agent used was ice and salt, and the instrument was so contrived, that the application could be made to the smallest portion of any external part of the body. It was a singular fact, he remarked, that when applied to the gums it produced no pain, as it did to the outer surface of the body. The gums were frozen by the application, and the teeth extracted without the slightest pain, and with no bad consequences. It required but two minutes to effect the purpose—at most three or four.—Petersburg Express.

NEW COMMERCIAL POLICY OF FINLAND.

The Senate of Finland has published a decree admitting foreign sailing vessels and steamers, whether built of wood or iron, with their full rigging, stores and freights, free of entrance duty, for five years, commencing from 1856. By the same decree, Finnish ship owners are authorized, until 1858, to import all kinds of materials for ship building, including steam engines, free of duty; and bonuses are to be paid to exporters of wood, salt, fish, train oil, flax, hemp, tar, pitch, bradstuffs and malt. The Bank of Finland is likewise authorized, until 1860, to lend on deposits of various goods, including colonial produce, metals, white lead, and Campeachy wood.

AN UNDERGROUND ELOPEMENT.—A mulatto girl, belonging to Captain John W. Potts, of Greenville, recently arrived in Portsmouth, by railroad, on her way North, having with her a negro, who proved to be her husband, in the capacity of servant. She kept her veil down, and being genteelly dressed, passed along the route for a lady. Her color, however, was accidentally discovered, and on the arrival of the train at Portsmouth the conductor learned from a gentleman who knew her, that she was a slave and belonged to Captain Potts. She was thereupon sent back to Greenville. The husband, who is a free negro was detained for examination, and subsequently sent home. The girl's mother, who is an emancipated slave, some time ago, conveyed her children by deed of trust to Captain Potts and other gentlemen, as security for a large amount of money advanced by them in payment of her debts.

A SHIP CANAL THROUGH THE Isthmus of SUEZ.—The King of Holland has named a commission, charged, 1. To examine the consequences which may result, from the cutting through the Isthmus of Suez, to commerce and navigation in general, and to the commerce of the Netherlands in particular. 2. To propose the means which may be employed to preserve to Holland her part in this commerce and navigation, and even to increase it if possible; and 3d. To point out what the government can do to favor and support the efforts of Dutch industry in this undertaking. The commission will hold its sittings at Hague.

SHIP BUILDING IN NAPLES.—A letter from Naples, in the Augsburg Gazette, says:

"A treaty of commerce and navigation has been concluded with the united kingdoms of Sweden and Norway, based on a complete reciprocity. The government is devoting the greatest care to the extension of the mercantile navy. Ship building has become a most lucrative occupation. Instead of exporting the material for building, as hitherto, vessels are built in the home ports, and are sold abroad. A considerable number are purchased in England."

BRIGANDAGE IN ITALY.—A letter from Brescia, of the 11th, in the Risorgimento, of Turin, says:

"Our province is infested with brigands. A band of forty miscreants spreads terror among the peasantry. The chief of this band is called Strighini, and his band consists of Hungarians and Poles, chiefly deserters. The other day one of the richest landowners of Mantua, M. Pastore di Castiglione, was seized by these ruffians, and had to pay 8,000fr. as the price of his liberty."

A SEXTUPLE BOND.—There is an old, gray pussy cat in Newark, who has recently had an addition to her family of six kittens, all of which are joined together near the hind legs. In lifting one up, you raise the whole, like a bunch of bananas. This interesting group of felinity seems to live very harmoniously together, with the exception that neither one can tell which is its own tail! These latter appendages are so twisted and intertwined that even the grave and staid mother cat herself cannot unravel the mystery, and hence the kittens quarrel occasionally.

VIRGINIA WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

—Thomas Crawford, Esq., the eminent American Sculptor, was in Richmond last week and closed a contract with Governor Wise for the completion of the Monument by placing on the four vacant circular pedestals the statues of George Mason, the author of the Virginia Declaration of Rights in 1776, the first made in America; Chief Justice John Marshall; Gen. Andrew Lewis, the hero of Point Pleasant; and Gen. Thomas Nelson, of Yorktown; distinguished sons of Virginia.

INDIAN TREATY.—A treaty was signed in Washington, on Thursday, between the head men of the Creek Nation and the Secretary of the Interior, by the terms of which the Indians are to receive \$1,000,000 for Alabama land claims, &c., \$200,000 to be applied to agricultural purposes, and the balance to be divided per capita among the tribe.

Arrangement of the Fall Circuit.

The Judges of the Superior Court will ride the Fall Circuit as follows.

Edenton,	Judge Bailey.
Newbern,	" Manly.
Raleigh,	" Saunders.
Hillsboro',	" Person.
Wilmington,	" Dick.
Salisbury,	" Caldwell.
Mountain,	" Ellis.

E. O. DANNING, General Agent of the Bible Society for the State of Virginia, publishes a card in the Winchester Republican, warning the community against one NOBLE ARMSTRONG, who is collecting monies throughout the State, in the name of the Society, but who is an impostor and a man of infamous bad character.

The oxen out in Iowa live no longer that they have to put sticks on their horns for their wrinkles to run out on. Fact!

Original Poetry.

FOR THE TIMES.

"Not Now, O Death, Not Now."

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

I had a friend, and death's cold hand
Was on her darkening brow;
She cried, "I am content to die,
But, O, I pray not now!"

Not when the flowers of the spring
Are budding into bloom;
Not when the birds are warbling sweet,
Would I sink to the tomb.

Past was the spring—and the bright sun
Had faded its burning prime;
"O, must I gaze on earth no more
In beautiful summer time?

Let me not perish while its beams
Shine on my aching brow;
O, take me not from summer's joys,
Not now, O death, not now."

The summer field—and autumn winds
Came swiftly passing by;
And thickening mists and threatening clouds
Obscured the darkened sky.

Yet still that prayer ascended up,
Though burning was her brow;
"Let autumn cool my throbbing brain—
Not now, O death, not now."

Then hoary-headed winter came,
Scattering to and fro
The autumn's leaves, and burying them
Beneath a weight of snow.

But still she prayed that winter's breath
Might cool her burning brow;
"Then, take me in the arms, O death,
But O, not now, not now."

At length one day in early spring,
Death claimed her as his own;
On wings of faith severe she soared
Up to her God above;

Where sorrow cannot shroud the soul
Beneath its sombre wing;
Where she can quaff unalloyed joys
From love's eternal spring.

BALTIMORE, MD.

Our Easy Chair.

"Always laugh while you can—it is a cheap medicine. Mirthfulness is a philosophy not well understood. It is the sunny side of existence."

GREENSBORO, N. C., AUG. 13.

An Irishman who had just arrived from the Emerald Isle, bearing a gun fired at the close of the day asked what the noise meant. Being told that it was the sundown gun, he exclaimed:

"Does the sun make such a devil of a noise going down in this country?"

LESSON IN GEOGRAPHY.—"Annette, my dear, what country is opposite to us on the globe?" "Don't know, sir." "Well, now," said the perplexed teacher, "suppose I were to bore a hole through the earth, and you were to go in at this end, where would you come out?" "Out of the hole, sir," replied the pupil, with an air of triumph.

I DON'T DANCE.

A plain unlettered man came from the back country in the State of Alabama to Tusculum and on the Sabbath went early to church. He had been accustomed to attend meetings in school-houses and private dwellings, where each one appropriated to himself the first seat which he occupied. He selected there a convenient slip, and awaited patiently the assembling of the congregation.

The services commenced.—Presently the music of a full-toned organ burst upon his astonished ear—he had never heard one before. At the same time the gentleman who owned the slip came up the aisle with his lady leaning on his arm.

As he approached the door of the slip, he beckoned for the countryman to come out and give place to the lady. This movement the countryman did not comprehend, and from the situation of the gentleman and lady, associated as it was in his mind with the music, he immediately concluded that a cotillion or French cotillon dance, or some other dance was intended. Rising partly from his seat, he said to the gentleman who was still beckoning to him—"Excuse me, sir, excuse me, if you please; I don't dance."

TRUTHFUL SAYINGS.—Let every thing have its place, and every business its time.

Omit no duty, commit no unkindness. Obey promptly that you may learn to command.

Keep the body perfectly pure, as an indication of purity of the mind within.

Resolve to perform what you ought; perform what you resolve.

Eat not to dullness; drink not to elevation.

Speak the truth, or be silent.

Be courteous, be charitable—in honor preferring another.

If you can say nothing good of a person, say nothing at all.

Without application, the finest talents are worthless; and with application they may be valuable.

"Sambo, where is the shore?"—"Wid the hoe, massa." "Well, where is the hoe?"—"Why wid de shovel, massa."

"Where are they both, you scoundrel?"

"Why, both together. By golly, ole massa, you 'pears to be very ticklar dis morning."

Care of Horses.

Horses are often neglected. With proper care they become much more valuable, and able to perform a greater amount of labor, and live to an advanced age. They should be curried and brushed daily; it is not only necessary for their comfort, but for permanent health. They should have a good supply of pure water at least three times each day when idle, and every three hours or less if at labor. When much heated, permit them to cool, before you allow them to drink freely, otherwise founder may result. They should always be watered in the evening, after they have eaten their fodder or oats. They should be kept well covered while standing in the cold air, and when put into the stable sweating.

Never wash the legs of a horse with cold water when he is warm, not even in warm weather. Cold water may be used for inflammation, but only when the horse is cool.

BITES AND STINGS OF INSECTS AND REPTILES.—The best treatment for the bites and stings of insects, as bees, wasps, hornets, &c., is to wash the part with water of Ammonia, or solution of Chloride of Lime. Should much inflammation ensue, and the part become much swollen, leeches may be applied, and purgatives given. The stings of venomous reptiles may be similarly treated, except in cases where they are of a very poisonous description. The wound should be well washed with water of Ammonia, afterwards thoroughly seared with lunar caustic in every part especially the interior and deepest portions. Similar treatment should be followed, after the bite of a dog supposed to be mad.

The poison inserted by the stings and bites of many venomous reptiles, is rapidly absorbed, and of so fatal a description as frequently to occasion death within a very short space of time, and before any remedy or antidote can be applied. In districts infested with reptiles, every family should have these antidotes always on hand, that no time need be lost before the application is made. Large draughts of Olive Oil are also recommended. If this remedy cannot be immediately obtained, chew some tobacco and bind it upon the part bitten.

An acre of land is comprised within the distance of 220 feet length, and 176 feet width. A square acre is a fraction less than 269 feet each way, being less than one inch too much on either side.

Too Much Twisting.—The follies of grown people are frequently brought out by children in startling prominence. Two girls of twelve or fourteen years passed a long Lake street yesterday, surrounded by hoops and trailing long dresses over the dirty pavement. They were noticed, in the management of such rigging, but determined to acquire the art or die in the attempt. "Do I twist too much?" asked one of the anxious couple, as she wriggled along. "Oh no," said the other dropping a little behind to observe her, but if you could raise little on your toes as you squirm, it would throw your dress better."

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THE PRELUDE TO THE POSSIBILITY OF KICKING, on the lady's part. Hoop, hurrah!

HOMELY TRUTHS FOR WIVES.—Although your husband may neglect to give you a good dressing, do not seek revenge by giving him a good dressing.—Do not hesitate between the choice of an expensive mantle and your husband's affection; the former may be dear to your back, but the latter should be dearer to your bosom.—Should your husband bring a friend home to partake of the remains of yesterday's beef, do not be childish, but let a warm smile season the cold repast.—Prefer country rambles to town lounges; the colors of the rose are brighter than the hues of silks, and the dewdrops outshine the jewellers' gems.—Never deny your husband the pleasure of smoking; the cigar by the fire-side is the domestic calumet of peace.—Be careful in brewing the cup which cheers, but not inebriates; strong tea is better than weak arguments.—The hand which was pledged at the altar is not disgraced in sewing on a button; and remember—as you sew, so shall you reap.—Diogenes.

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The Farmer.

MILK COWS.

The winter treatment of cows should be well ventilated quarters, regularity in feeding and watering, succulent food night and morning, clean beds and occasional saltings, are necessary for their health and comfort. The better animals of any kind are fed, and the more comfortable they can be kept, the more profitable they are.

HORN-AIL.—When the animal is observed to be suffering from this disorder, 1 or 2 quarts of blood, according to the size of the animal are to be drawn immediately from a neck vein. Then 2 table-spoonfuls of the following powder are to be given 3 times every day, the powder being previously dissolved in a pint of lukewarm water; this to be continued until the animal recovers.—Glauber salts, 6 ounces; cream of tartar, 2 ounces; purified saltpetre, 2 ounces; powdered root of althaea, 1½ ounce. Rub the animal frequently during the disease, principally on the back. If the animal should be costive, either of the following clysters is to be given:—Take a handful of chamomile flowers, 2 handfuls of flaxseed; boil them in 2 quarts of water, strain them, and add 8 ounces of linseed oil, and 3 table-spoonfuls of common salt. This clyster is to be applied by means of syringe. Should these articles not be at hand, take 1 quart of wheat bran, pour 2 quarts of boiling water on it, strain, and add 8 ounces of flaxseed oil and 2 ounces of common salt. This clyster is to be lukewarm when applied to the rectum by means of a syringe or a fit funnel.

TO PRESERVE MILK.—Put a spoonful of horse-radish into a pan of milk, and it will remain sweet several days.

BAD FLAVOR IN MILK.—The flavor of turnips, cabbages, &c., can be neutralized by turning a point of boiling water in each bucket full of milk.

TO MAKE BUTTER YELLOW.—Just before the termination of churning, put in the yolk of one or more eggs in proportion to the quantity.

TO PREVENT MURKIN IN CATTLE.—Take equal parts of salt and slacked lime. Mix and give two table-spoonful twice a week during the prevalence of the disease.

AGRICULTURE.—The origin of Agriculture may be traced to remote antiquity. It was doubtless coeval with that of fixed property. The improvement of the soil may be comprised under two heads:—The improvement of its earthy part; and the increase of the organized matter added to the earth. By organized matter we mean manures. They may be composed of either animal or vegetable matter. The operation of freeing a soil from superfluous water is of equal or perhaps more importance than supplying it with manure. Without manure, plants will not grow with great luxuriance and vigor; yet with too much water they will not grow at all, or will become sickly. On sloping lands, the drains should run obliquely along the sides, that their descent may not be too rapid.

Soils are classified by agriculturists according to their chief ingredients; as loamy clayey, sandy, peaty, &c. Of these the first is the best; but the others may be improved by the addition of the mineral constituents of which they are deficient. Sand and lime are the proper additions to clayey soils, and clay, gypsum, loam or marl, to sandy or gravelly ones. Clayey soils are expensive to bring into a fertile state, but when this is once effected, and

they are well manured, they yield immense crops.

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NORTH CAROLINA RAIL ROAD.

JULY 28, 1856.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE FOR MAIL TRAIN.

On and after MONDAY the 4th day of August, 1856.

WEST.

Leave Goldsboro', at.....	2:00 A. M.
Arrive at Raleigh, at.....	4:00
" Hillsboro', at.....	7:10
" Graham, at.....	8:46
" Greensboro', at.....	10:12
" Jamestown, at.....	11:08
" Lexington, at.....	12:22 P. M.
" Salisbury, at.....	1:21
" Concord, at.....	3:17
" Charlotte, at.....	4:30

EAST.

Leave Charlotte, at.....	5:30 P. M.
Arrive at Concord, at.....	7:45
" Salisbury, at.....	7:54
" Lexington, at.....	9:03
" Jamestown, at.....	10:08
" Greensboro', at.....	11:09
" Graham, at.....	11:11 A. M.
" Hillsboro', at.....	2:40
" Raleigh, at.....	4:55
" Goldsboro', at.....	7:45

Connecting both ways with the Charlotte and North Carolina Rail Road, and with the Wilmington and Weldon Rail Road.

THEODORE S. GARNETT.

Eng'g & Superintendent.

OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE.

Gulford County, N. C.

THE FALL SESSION OF THIS Institution will commence on the 24th Thursday (the 11th day) of September, and continue 12 weeks, under the supervision and instruction of the following gentlemen, viz:

REV. DAVID B. BARTON, Principal.
WILLIAM T. SHIELDS, Associate.
WILY W. THOMPSON, Assistant.
HARPER E. CHARLES, Tutor.

On the Salem and Danville Road, about 16 miles from the former and 50 from the latter place, and also, about 15 from Greensboro', there students coming on the Cars, take the Salem STAGE to Kernersville, thence private conveyance to the Institute—a distance of 7 miles, this school is beautifully located in one of the most fertile and healthful spots in the country, and offers every facility necessary to prepare young men for the highest Collegiate Course, or, if preferred, to meet thorough scholars in any department of a Classical education.

BOARD is invariably \$6 per month; Tuition varies from \$8 to \$12.50 per Session; Matriculate Fee \$1 per Session.

Books and Stationery are kept on hand. For other information, call on the Principal, or Jesse Deane, W. Secretary of the Board.

Oak Ridge P. O., N. C. (22:5w)

JUST TO HAND. 25 North Carolina Readers, No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Published by J. B. Barnes, & Co., N. York. These Readers are adapted to C. Schools and recommended by C. H. Wiley, State Superintendent.

For sale by E. W. OGBURN.

T. C. & B. G. WORTH.

COMMISSION & FORWARDING

MERCHANTS.

Wilmington, N. C. 1-ly.

GARRAGE FOR SALE.

A GOOD second-hand Carriage for sale very cheap. Apply soon to

July 1st, 1856. R. G. LINDSAY.

SIX MINUTE CHURNS.

ANOTHER Lot of these Celebrated Hydro Thermal Churns just at hand at Manufacturers' prices, only adding freight.

JAMES M. TOWLES, N. C.

(27:1w) Raleigh, N. C.

TWELVE Sermons by Dr. Deems, Just received and for sale by

E. W. OGBURN.

BOLTING CLOTHS and BURR

MILL STONES.—The genuine Anchor Brand Cloths of all Nos. from 1 to 11, inclusive, kept in full supply on hand. Price per Bur Mill Stone of any size, to order, and warranted, delivered at Wilmington, Fayetteville, or any Station on the N. C. Railroad.

R. G. LINDSAY.

April, 1856. N. E. corner of Elm & Market

NEW BOOKS.

Mrs. Bliss' Practical Cook Book.

Mrs. Hale's New "Do."

Downing's fruit and fruit Trees of America.

Thomas' American Fruit Culturist.

Landscaping Gardening.

Evans' Millwright's Guide.

May 1856. E. W. OGBURN.

THE REVISED CODE.

COPIES received and for sale.

May, 1856. E. W. OGBURN.

Malasses, new Crop, just received and for sale by

RANKIN & McLEAN.

NORMAL COLLEGE.

The Fall Session of Normal College will commence on the 17th September.

Persons coming to the College by Rail Road, should take their tickets for Thomasville, as a daily hook runs from that place to the College.

(31:1w) B. CRAVEN, President.

J. N. WOOD.

AUCTION, COMMISSION & FORWARDING

MERCHANT.

Goldsboro, N. C.

WILL attend to the sale of Flour and other Produce.

Hf

Ice-Cream Saloon!

MRS. BENICINI takes pleasure in

informing the Ladies and Gentlemen of Greensboro', that she has fitted up a room in the rear of her Confectionary, where those wishing Ice-Cream can be accommodated in a more private manner than heretofore.

July 3, 1856.

J. D. CUMMINS.

C. W. STYRON.

CUMMINS & STYRON.

Commission and Forwarding

MERCHANTS,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

1-8ms.

J. L. HENDRIX.

(FORMERLY OF GREENSBORO, N. C.)

WITH

J. W. GAMBLE, PROPRIETOR,

Caldor House,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

(31:1w)

100 KEGS PURE WHITE LEAD

and ZINC just received and for sale low for cash by

RANKIN & McLEAN, Agents.

Bellows' White Lead Company, N. Y.

June 18, 1856.

LAMPS.

A large lot of FLUID LAMPS just received at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

FARMERS HALL, Raleigh, N. C.

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